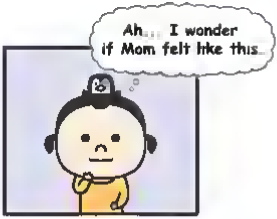
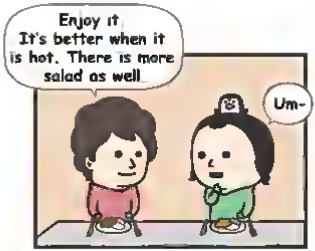
Mom's Heart

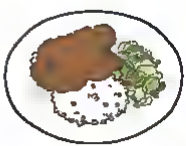
The more I live,
the more I realize.



I think it was always like this.

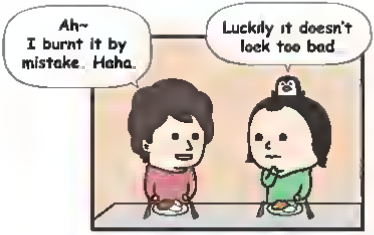


Even though
we ate the same food, . .

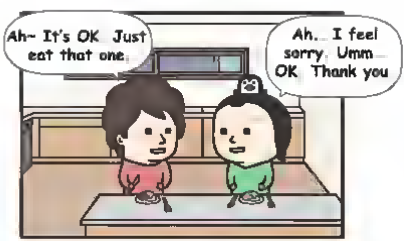


. . . what she has
on her plate is

. . . . worse
than others.

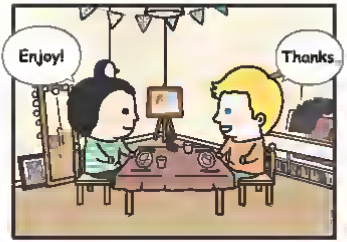


Things that I didn't care about when I was little.

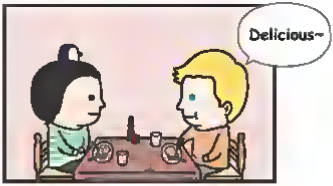


I've been catching it more and more as I have been growing up.

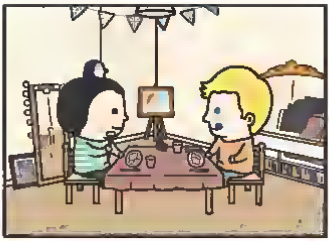
And after I took the same positian as my mom,...



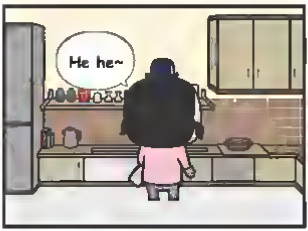
... I find that I'm doing
the same thing myself.



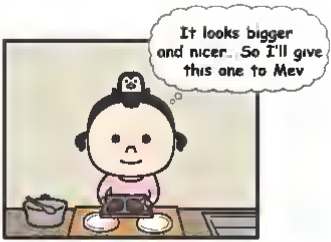
Like her,
I want to give the best things
to the person I love.

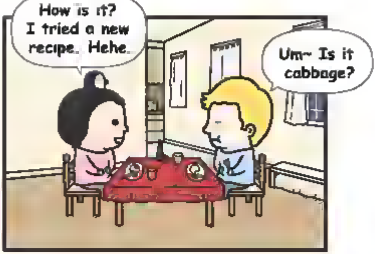


Like her, I don't feel upset that
I don't get the best things.



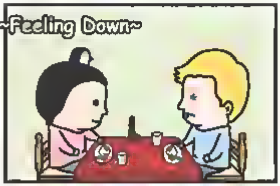
Like her, I cook hard.

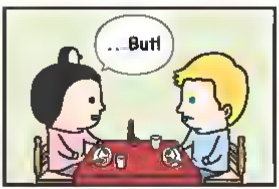

It looks bigger and nicer.. So I'll give this one to Mev


How is it? I tried a new recipe.. Hehe..
Um~ Is it cabbage?

Umm I'm sorry
I don't like it
very much.

Actually ... Eh?
What's in here?
There's
a strange flavour
in it





Ahhh ..
What she felt that time...

...must have been same.